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TERMS OF THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

From the London Visitor. THE LAW-SUIT.

The village of Yewford very much resembles a hundred other villages in England. It has its parish church overgrown with ivy on the South side; the parsonage house is very much like other parsonages, and the Squire's mansion on the hill, with its tall chimneys and rookery, is as like what I have seen in half a dozen countries, as one pea is like another.

Again, the church warden of Yewford is a man beforehand with the world, one who likes to keep up the different grades in society. The lawyer is an incessant talker; and the schoolmaster a tall thin man, with a pale face. The butcher, too, has a broad back and a capacious front; and the land-lord of the Bull, a face as red as a rose.

Besides these characters, Yewford has many others, male and female, old and young, gentle and simple, all of them well worthy of being introduced into this narrative; but as such a proceeding would interfere with our present object, we must have them to be severely described by those who have more talent and more leisure. One personage, however, we must not forget especially as he happens to be the principal hero of our history.

A Mr. Douglass has taken lodging at the widow Freeman's, but as the village knew next to nothing of him, and of his concerns, so the good people were at a loss how to speak of him, one to another. He was a civil, well behaved man, respectful to the rich, and kind to the poor; but no one can live long anywhere, and least of all in a village, without making friends or foes; and doubtless, Mr. Douglass would have received an earlier intimation of the position which he occupied in the estimation of those around him, had it not been for a circumstance, which, for a time, prevented the worthy inhabitants of Yewford from making up their minds.

The lawyer, though not professionally employed by Mr. Douglass, had discovered a trial was pending, the issue of which would put Mr. Douglass in possession of five hundred a year, or reduce him to the situation of a beggar; who could expect then under such circumstances, that the villagers of Yewford could come to any satisfactory conclusion, as to the estimation in which Mr. Douglass ought to be held, until the issue of the trial should be known?

Mr. Douglass, whatever good qualities he might possess, was evidently not a rich man; and by degrees, an opinion got abroad that he was poor. For some months he was as punctual in his payments, as the church clock was to strike the hour; indeed more so, for it sometimes happened that the clock was sadly beyond time.

At length systems appeared which most people, whether living in town or country, are quick to understand. A few articles sent to Mr. Douglass by the village draper were not paid for on delivery. The butcher had a small account unsettled, and widow Freeman had whispered to Mrs. Perkins, the publican's wife, that her lodger for the last six months, had not paid her a single sixpence.

Things were in this critical state, and the reputation of Mr. Douglass hung trembling in the balance, when a few of the village worthies met together at the Bull, to settle something connected with the poor rates.

The important affairs of the parish being discussed, the lawyer took up the newspaper, which had just been brought in by the landlord, and soon read in a rapid manner, the following announcement:

"The long-pending cause, 'Douglass versus Parsley,' is at length decided. The Plaintiff proved himself."

The lawyer immediately threw down the paper on the table. "Just as I expected," said he, "and just what I think Douglass deserves. If he had applied to me before he commenced his suit, I could have saved him hundreds of pounds. A man must be non compos mentis to take such a case into court. But I saw how the case stood, he has been led on by a swindling attorney, who will now most likely arrest him for costs. So Mr. Douglass instead of having a rent-roll of five hundred pounds per annum, must be content to live in *forma pauperis*."

"I never thought that he would help to pay poor rates," said the church warden.

"Poor rates," cried the butcher, "was it ever likely that he would pay poor rates, when he cannot pay his butcher's bill? It has run in my head for some time past, that his noble would come to impotence, and I told my wife so."

"Had Mr. Douglass taken a lesson from those who were able to instruct him," said the schoolmaster, slowly delivering his opinion, "had he carefully calculated his profit and loss, he might have been aware, that the sum total of all his expectations would only amount to a cipher."

"There was always too much for about him," said the schoolmaster; "for, though he could not read enough when it answered his purpose, he was never too stupid to stop to take a mug of ale, or a glass of brandy and water, from one month's end to another. However, he has run up no score at the Bull, and I'll take pretty good care that he has not a pipe of tobacco without paying for it."

For some time nothing interrupted the tide of

unpopularity, which had set in against the unfortunate Mr. Douglass; each expressed his opinion in his own way, but all agreed that too much forbearance had already been exercised, and that it was high time to let Mr. Douglass understand, that an upstart having nothing but a trumpety claim to five hundred pounds a year to support him, would no longer be countenanced by the worthy inhabitants of Yewford.

At length, during a momentary pause, the schoolmaster took up the newspaper, with the idiosyncrasy of one who has pleasure in reading with his own eyes, what has already been read to him by another, when, to his great astonishment and apparent confusion, he made the discovery that the paragraph had been incorrectly read by the lawyer, and that, instead of Mr. Douglass, the plaintiff, having been unsuccessful in the suit, he was reported to have been successful.

This announcement having been made by the schoolmaster, accompanied with an observation on the great advantage of correct reading, a thing which he always tried to impress on the minds of his scholars, every countenance underwent a sudden change. The lawyer looked as keenly at the newspaper, as though he would cut out the piece with his eyes; the church-warden, half opening his mouth and raising his brows, sat like a statue; the butcher stared at the publican, and the publican stared at the butcher. A clap of thunder would scarcely have been more instantaneous in producing an effect on the whole group.

The unbelieving lawyer was the first to take the newspaper from the hands of the schoolmaster, and as soon as he was convinced of the error into which he had fallen, he burst into an affected giggle, a little resembling a laugh. "You must," he said, "really forgive the hoax I put upon you, but I wanted to see whether it was possible to persuade you to believe so improbable a thing, as that of Mr. Douglass losing his cause. I am convinced, *a priori*, that a verdict must be given in his favor. The defendant had no evidence to bring forward, and I quite expected that he would have allowed judgment to go by default. Never did a jury decide more uprightly, and I shall have great pleasure in congratulating Mr. Douglass on his deserved success."

"Ha! ha! ha!" here burst from the open mouth of the church-warden, who, in his turn, affected to be very merry. "I saw plain enough," said he, "the trick you were playing us, and was willing to keep up the joke as long as possible. From what had been told me of Douglass, I knew he had too much good sense to bring an action that he could not sustain, and it was but the other day I was saying to justice Vilers, that, before long, I hoped to see Mr. Douglass in the office of church-warden, for that a more respectable man was not to be found anywhere. We must set the bells to ring on the occasion, that Mr. Douglass may see that his neighbors are almost as much pleased at his good fortune as he is himself."

The schoolmaster, though not bold enough to assert that he had at first been aware of the incorrect reading of the lawyer, maintained that, had the verdict been as described, he should have been justified in the sentiments which escaped him, inasmuch as the decision of a British jury would have proved, as plain as two and two make four, that the calculations of Mr. Douglass had been worked in error. He declared he had much rather commend the good qualities of Mr. Douglass whom he had always considered a man of education, than subtract from his merits; pronounced him worthy to be classed among gentlemen, and considered it the undoubted interests of the inhabitants of Yewford to cultivate good fellowship with so respectable a character.

The publican confessed that he had been fairly taken in, but no wonder; as he should as soon have thought of drinking a pint of brandy, as differing in opinion from his good friends, the lawyer, the church-warden, and the schoolmaster who had so long frequented the Bull. Mr. Douglass, he had no doubt, was a good fellow at bottom, and he should be glad to take from him an order for the best head of ale he had in his cellar.

Though the church-warden saw through the deceit of the lawyer, and the lawyer understood the trickery of the church-warden; though the publican laughed at the backing out of the schoolmaster, and the schoolmaster despised the selfishness of the publican; yet every one tried to persuade himself that his hollow heartedness was unknown to his neighbor.

When the party broke up, each individual determined in his own mind to pay some tribute of respect to Mr. Douglass, and secure his favor; thus affording another instance of the insincerity and meanness of those who pay homage to wealth, rather than to worth; who would honor the rich though deformed with every vice, and despise the poor though adorned with every virtue.

"Every man is a friend to that giveth gifts. All the brethren of the poor do hate him; how much more does his friends go far from him!" Prov. xix. 6, 7.

INGENIOUS FRENCH SWINDLING.

An elegantly dressed lady presented herself, a few days since, at an extensive shop in the Rue des Fosses Montmartre, at Paris, and asked to see one of the handsome saws. She was waited upon with the utmost politeness, and after making a most careful choice of one of the most elegant articles in the magazine, requested the clerk who waited upon her to carry the saw to the house of her husband, M. Desirade, the eminent Dentist in the Palais Royal. This lady then withdrew with a most gracious salutation. The young man shortly afterwards proceeded to the Dentist's house, and was shown into an ante-chamber, when he was told M. Desirade was engaged. Presently the fine lady made her appearance: "Ah! you are there, sir," she said, "Mon Dieu! I was just going out, desiring of your arrival. Give me the saw that I may show it to my husband; he will come and pay you for it presently." The lady took the saw, re-entering the adjoining apartment, of which she left the door open, and the clerk heard her make use of these words: "Here is the young man about whom I spoke to you. May I beg that you should not keep him, for he wants to return to the shop!" The lady then made her appearance with the saw, pointed out the clerk to M. Desirade with a familiar flourish, and took her departure with a familiar wave of the hand to the Dentist. "I am at your service, sir," said Desirade, and, arranging his instruments, he put some casual questions as to the

young man. Presently the conversation turned upon Dental Surgery, and, in answer to a question from Desirade, the young man confessed that he sometimes suffered from a tooth on the left side. The Dentist approached, and, more rapidly than thought, removed at once both tooth and twinge. The clerk was thunder-struck, and the Dentist said, with a smile,—"Your sister informed me where the troublesome tooth lay." It will be believed that these words increased, instead of diminishing, the clerk's astonishment. A long and provoking explanation ensued, from which it transpired that the seductive stranger had waited upon M. Desirade, and entreated him to remove by surprise an unsound tooth from her brother's left jaw, she having brought him to the Dentist's house under the pretext of showing a shawl to his wife. The poor clerk returned to his shop in a state of the utmost confusion, minus both shawl and money, and also with a tooth less in his head. The authorities have instituted a search after the ingenious culprit, but hitherto without success.

The following lines, by Professor Longfellow, are very fine, the third verse especially, is original and striking:

PSALM OF LIFE.

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
Life is but an empty dream!
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act, that each tomorrow
Find us wiser than today.

Art is long, and time is fleeting,
And our hearts, though stout and brave,
Still, like muffled drums, are beating
Funeral marches to the grave.

Lives of great men should remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footsteps on the sand of time.

Footsteps, that perhaps another
Sailing o'er life's stormy main,
A far-off and untried shore
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.

Few know of life's beginnings—men behold
The goal achieved. The warrior, when his sword
Flashes red triumph in the noontide sun;
The poet, when his lyre hangs on the palm;
The statesman, when the crowd proclaim his voice
And mould opinion on his gifted tongue:
They count not life's first steps, and never think
Upon the many miserable hours
When hope deferred was sickness to the heart.
They reckon not the battle, and the march,
The long privations of a wasted youth;
They never see the banner till unfurled.
What are to them the solitary nights,
Past pale and anxious by the sickly lamp,
Till the young poet wins the world at last,
To listen to the music long his own?
The crowd attend the statesman's bery mind
That makes their destiny; but they do not trace
His struggle, or its long expectancy.
Hard are life's early steps; and, but that youth
Is buoyant, confident, and strong in hope,
Men would behold its threshold, and despair.

A PEEP INTO FUTURITY.

Our friend of the Holmes County Cosmopolite has had quite an interesting dream. We are glad to see the Feds have concluded to adopt *habits of economy*. The million and a half STATE HOUSE is to dwindle into a LOG CABIN! That is worse than "quasi quires."—*Ohio Statesman*.

From the Cosmopolite.

Our Dream!—Last night, after sufficient returns were received to convince us that Tom Corwin was elected Governor of Ohio, we went to bed and dreamed a dream which may not be all a dream.

We dreamed that Corwin was Governor, and that the Whigs had a majority in the Legislature. The most rigid system of economy had been adopted—the old State House had been converted into a Legislative Boarding House, and that the State Boarding House-keeper was elected annually by the Legislature—that the Governor and all the officers of State boarded there together. They had very plain fare—parched corn and hard cider for breakfast; hoe-cake and hominy for dinner; pone and butter-milk for supper. They slept in bunks with only straw beds. They were all paid \$1 a day and boarded. They had no clerks; any member made a motion or a report, &c., he recorded it himself. Bills were engrossed and enrolled by the originator. They had a State Printing Office, owned by the State, who hired its own journeyman, and did its own printing. The quasi quires were put into an iron vault, so that Sam Medary could not steal them to print extra State papers. They had no messenger; they did their own errands—they had no Sergeant at Arms, they took turns in making fires, and the legal processes were served by the Governor.

They built a log State House, after the fashion of a Log Cabin. The Speaker sat upon the head of a cider barrel, and the members were seated on Buckeye logs and took notes on a shingle with red chalk. A big night owl was perched above the head of the Speaker, instead of the eagle, a dried coon skin hung up in place of the Declaration of Independence, Oglio's speech occupied the place of the American Constitution, and a red petticoat waved on top of the capitol instead of the American flag. Josiah Scott regularly opened the sitting each day with a Tippecanoe song.

As we gazed upon these improvements, our soul was fired with Tippecanoe zeal, and we shouted, "Ho, Ching a ring ching," which broke our slumber, and apprised us that we had been dreaming.

We think when those who have supported the Whigs expecting such miraculous reform, will get waked up, they will discover that they have been dreaming too.

Dr. Johnson very beautifully remarks, that "when a friend is carried to his grave, we at once find excuses for every weakness and palliation for every fault; we recollect a thousand endearments which before glided off our minds without impressions—a thousand favors unrepaid, a thousand duties unperformed—and wish for his return, not so much that we may receive as that we may bestow kindness and grace upon that kindness which he has never understood."

From the Knickerbocker for October. A SEMINOLE TRADITION.

(By WASHINGTON IRVING.)

When the Floridas were erected into a territory of the United States, one of the earliest cares of the Governor, William P. Duval, was directed to the instruction and civilization of the natives. For this purpose, he called a meeting of the chiefs, in which he informed them of the wish of their Great Father at Washington, that they should have schools and teachers among them, and that their children should be instructed like the children of white men. The chiefs listened with their customary silence and decorum to a long speech, setting forth the advantages that would accrue to them from this measure, and when he had concluded, begged the interval of a day to deliberate on it.

On the following day a solemn convention was held, at which one of their chiefs addressed the Governor in the name of all the rest. "My brother," said he, "we have been thinking over the proposition of our Great Father at Washington to send teachers and set up schools among us. We are very thankful for the interest he takes in our welfare; but after much deliberation, have concluded to decline his offer. What will do very well for white men, will not do for red men. I know you white men say we all come from the same father and mother, but you are mistaken. We have a tradition handed down from our forefathers, and we believe it, that the Great Spirit when he undertook to make men, made the black man; it was his first attempt, and pretty well for a beginning, but he soon saw that he bungled; so he determined to try his hand again. He did so, and he made the red man, but still he was not exactly what he wanted. So he tried once more, and made the white man—and then he was satisfied. You see, therefore, that you were made last, and that is the reason I call you my youngest brother.

When the Great Spirit had made the three men he called them together and showed them three boxes. The first was filled with books, and maps, and papers, the second with bows and arrows, knives and tomahawks; the third with spears, axes, hoes, and hammers. "These my sons," are the means by which you are to live; choose among them according to your fancy."

The white man being the favorite, had the first choice. He passed by the box of working tools, without notice; but when he came to the weapons for war and hunting, he stopped and looked hard at them. The red man trembled, for he had set his heart upon that box. The white man, however, after looking upon it for a moment, passed on, and chose the box of books and papers. The red men's turn came next, and you may be sure he seized with joy upon the bows and arrows and tomahawks. As to the black man he had no choice left, but to put up with the box of tools.

From this it is clear that the Great Spirit intended the white man should learn to read and write; to understand all about the moon and stars; and to make every thing even rum and whiskey. That the red man should be a first rate hunter, and a mighty warrior, but he was not to learn anything from books, as the Great Spirit had not given him any; nor was he to make rum and whiskey, lest he should kill himself with drinking. As to the black man, as he had nothing but working tools, it was clear he was to work for the white and red man, which he has continued to do.

We must go according to the wishes of the Great Spirit or we shall get into trouble. To know how to read and write is very good for white men, but very bad for red men. It makes white men better, but red men worse. Some of the Creeks and Cherokees learnt to read and write, and they are the greatest rascals among all the Indians. They went on to Washington and said they were going to see their Great Father and to talk about the good of the nation. And when they got there, they all wrote upon a little piece of paper, without the nation at home knowing anything about it. And the first thing the nation knew of the matter, they were called together by the Indian agent, who showed them a little piece of paper, which he told them was a treaty, which their brothers had made in their name, with their Great Father at Washington. And as they knew not what a treaty was, he held up the little piece of paper, and they looked under it, and lo! it covered a great extent of country and they found that their brethren by knowing how to read and write, had sold their houses and their lands, and the graves of their fathers, and that the white men, by knowing how to read and write, had gained them. Tell our great Father at Washington, therefore, that we are very sorry that we cannot receive teachers among us; for reading and writing though very good for white men, is very bad for Indians."

Missing Manuscript.—A package containing about five hundred pages of manuscript, being the greater portion of a work in two volumes, addressed to Messrs. Harpers and Brothers, of New York, was entrusted by the late Mr. John P. Bell, of Charleston, somewhere about the close of the last year, to the hands of a gentleman whose name is not remembered, and who undertook to deliver it to the abovementioned publishers. This manuscript has never reached its place of address; and the loss, if it be lost, will be one of serious importance to its proprietor. The object of this notice is, if possible, to attract the attention of the gentleman to whom it was entrusted, and who may feel the propriety of making every effort to recover and restore it.—*Charleston Mercury*.

A new religious sect has sprung up in the Western parts of America, particularly in Marietta; they style themselves Halesyons, and the most novel feature of their creed is, that "Aaron's breast plate, called by the Jews, Urin and Thommin, must be retrieved before the resurrection of the dead."—*Washington (N. C.) Republican*.

Reverses of Fortune.—The U. S. Marshal who has just completed the Census of Cincinnati, mentions these incidents:

I met a man who had ruined himself by intemperance, and was subsisting on charity, that I knew in Pittsburgh to the year 1818, owner of a fine property, and a slave worth \$50,000 at that time. The property alone, I have no doubt, has since brought \$150,000.

I found also, the widow of a distinguished Professor in an English College who, at the time

coating her humble cap with her dress, and under such circumstances of poverty, that a table was formed of a board laid across a barrel!

I have found, in the city, two sons of a man of age between the oldest and youngest, the oldest was 60, and the youngest 25. In the other the father was living, and aged 73 years, the brother was 40, and the other 3.

A Screamer.—A gentle piece of female beauty yelped Green—by courtesy Miss Green—livered an oration, or more properly speaking, a stump speech, at Augusta, Maine, on the 4th of July last. The concluding remarks furnish a sample of "real grit!"

"If I shall have been so happy as to have seen the abolition of those for whom I have so far departed from the strict limits which my prejudices have long prescribed to our sex, I will be amply paid for all the sneers of witlings and fools. (Cheers) I have been only desirous of winning the approving smile of the mother of the sentiment as you call yourselves, if you desire sincerity—I proclaim it here in the face of all eyes, now assembled around me, and any man who leaves me or not, as you please—that there is one among you, Tom, Dick, or Harry, that I will give a brass thimble to call 'husband' to-morrow."

A Vienna correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* has the subjoined account of an infamous transaction upon the Jews, similar to the office of a masoch, which has been lately made at Lemberg in Austrian Galicia:

"A young woman who had lived as a prostitute in the family of a wealthy Jew named Lemberger, at Tarnow, went to Lemberg, and made a declaration before the magistrates that she had been kept by her master in close confinement for three weeks, during which time she was held in a room by a Jewish surgeon, and her body was used in making unlearned bread. A police officer was sent to arrest M. Lemberger, but finding the excellent character of the woman, he took the precaution of securing also the doctor. When the accusation came to be investigated, it was proved that the girl having said, 'I was kept by my master's service received a reward of a head with a stone, which fell upon her from a height which was building, her master and mistress instead of sending her to the hospital, had been taken care of in their house, treating her as if she had been their own child, confiding in a Jewish physician, who bled her twice but to no purpose, and who was absolutely necessary to save her life. The mother of the family swore that when she left her place she went down on her knees to M. and Mrs. Lemberger to thank them. The ungrateful son, on being closely interrogated, confessed the truth of her denunciation, and declared that he had been overcome by the persuasions of her father, who had an implacable hatred against all Jews."

"This young man has been taken into custody, and with the girl will be brought to trial for the same accusation."

Definition of a Cherub.—A lady (married, of course) was once troubled with a squalling boy whom she always addressed as "my cherub." Upon being asked why she gave it that appellation, she replied—"Because it is derived from cherubim and the Bible says, the cherubim continually cry." Good, that.

Equivocal.—"Tom what makes your name so red?" "Why, the fact is, Bob, I'm in a bit of a red."

John Reece, Moralizing.—John Reece was once seated in the Kensington road, by an elderly female, with a small bottle of gin in her hand. "Pray, sir, I beg your pardon, is this the way to the work-house?" John gave her a look of eternal dignity, and pointing to the bottle, gravely said, "No ma'am; but that is."

Running it into the Ground.—The West End Session of Edinburgh has actually passed a resolution preventing Sunday funerals.

It is said the male grasshopper sings, and the female. What a happy set the grasshoppers must be: they have dumb wives.

Be more careful to offer your salutations to those that are poor, or who may have been in any way distressed, whether in mind, purse or property, than you are to your more affluent acquaintances; for, rest assured, that they will feel your neglect more acutely than either your equals or superiors.

Contentment.—Can a man charge God that he hath not given him enough to make him happy? No, doubtless; for nature is content with what she has; but when we might be happy and quiet, we create trouble to ourselves.

No man should be prodigal of times till he has either consumed the future, or recall the past.

BEEFS FOR CATTLE.

As experience, and not speculation is what farmers need, I will give my observations in feeding beets to my cows during the two past winters. In 1838, I put up about 300 bushels of Mangel Wurzel beets, 100 bushels of turnips and some potatoes for the purpose of experimenting in feeding my cattle through the winter. I knew nothing but what I learned from books, as I was acquainted with no farmer, (nor am I yet) who fed with roots. At first I was at a loss to know how to feed them, whether in a raw state or cooked, but having determined to try both plans I commenced the work and each did well. Young animals are particularly fond of the raw beets and thrive astonishingly on them; but for cows that give milk they are better boiled, particularly if a steamer can be used in the process. Though milk cows should have raw beets once in every two or three days if grass cannot be had.

The turnips and potatoes were given precisely as the beets; but I could not determine that either had the preference over the other, as the quantity about the same quantity of milk, and the quality of the milk was not much changed by either. The same animals with beets, it was found, gave out third less than of the turnips or potatoes. I make them give the same quantity of milk, and of the quality, and they stand better under the

GOVERNOR DUDLEY'S MESSAGE.

We are in possession of Gov. Dudley's Message to the Legislature, but did not receive it until an hour much too late for this week's paper. Although very long, it shall have a place in our next. In the meanwhile, to restrain the impetuosity of our readers, we assure them, they will lose nothing by the delay of a few days longer in receiving it, for considering the time and circumstances under which it was produced, we consider it one of the most undignified and feeble State papers we have ever read. So far as relates to the mere style and wording of the composition, it is perhaps rather better than the previous efforts of his Excellency, but the matter and spirit are those of the petty partisan, and entirely unworthy to emanate from the Chief Magistrate of a sovereign State. A great political contest has just terminated in the country; one which has called forth in the course of its progress, violent passions and unbridled feelings beyond all former example; to such an extent, indeed, that many wiser men than Gov. Dudley, supposed they could read in these excesses, the rapidly approaching fate of our Republic. Surely, in such a time, it becomes the wise and patriotic of both parties, now that the struggle is over, instead of encouraging, to exert whatever influence they may have to allay the infuriated excitement; above all, the successful party should seek to conciliate and harmonize. Not so, however, has Gov. Dudley done, but he seizes the occasion, with apparent eagerness, to throw into his Message all the slings of the stump, and all the venom of the veriest demagogue. He opens his Address with a yell of victory, and throughout its extended length, displays more of the spirit of a Seminole war chief, than the wisdom of a dignified statesman. This is Gov. Dudley's last Message;—he is about to retire from a station which he has filled no better nor worse than the most of his predecessors, and instead of delivering a kind and conciliatory address to all at parting, he goes, like the flying Parthian, shooting his poisoned darts behind him, forgetful and regardless that they are aimed at some who were once his friends, and contributed their aid in running him to the station he has occupied for four years.

But the strongest part of the whole production is where he undertakes through a dozen pages to record the history of the late, or rather existing difficulties in the country. He takes up the subjects of Bank and Currency, and gives a long theory and disquisition on both. But our readers need not waste time on these matters when they see the Message; and we shall then have more space to notice some of its peculiarities. In reading the Governor's notions about Banks and Currency, we were forcibly reminded of two lines of the Satirist:—

"Such labor's nothing, in so strange a style,
Amazons the dulceness, and not the learned smile."

Is not to the Germans.—We ask the attention of our German readers to the following article from the Richmond Whig, the leading Harrison paper in Virginia. The Editor is attempting to account for the Federal defeat in the protracted old Dominion, and being as is very natural, in a very considerable passion in consequence of the Democratic victory, overpours the bounds of discretion, and applies the insulting language below, to a portion of the American people, as honest, hard-working and patriotic as any that the sun shines on. He says:

"Old Virginia, the Virginia of Washington, Henry and Jefferson, is Old Virginia still, and would, notwithstanding all the illegal votes that were polled, have given her vote to her illustrious son, but for a few counties, of Southern descent, nineteenth of whose people never heard of John Locke, or John Hampden, or Pitt, or of Russell, and who cannot speak or understand a word of the immortal language in which John Milton wrote. The Anglo-Saxon race—tyrants, tyrants themselves, and the descendants of tyrants—suffered through five centuries, like their voices stifled in this great struggle for liberty—by—not the descendants of the Dutch, who whipped Philip of Spain, and maintained their independence against the combined Catholics of the world—but by the descendants of the Virginians, whose history was never written, whose government has been mismanaged, and whose land-marks erased from the map of Europe, and who never experienced the benefits of a free press, and who never understood the first principle of civil liberty. These have overruled the low lands and the chivalrous spirits of the mountains, and given the day against us. While the reflection, which the fact inspires, is in some respects humiliating, in others it is cheering. Better times and errors cannot long maintain the unequal contest against intelligence and truth."

But even this solid mass of animosity had crumbled nothing, had only the true and legitimate voice of the people of Virginia been heard. At the lowest estimate there have not been less than an average of 20 illegal votes polled against us in each County of the State, in some cases, in some cases, but the aggregate will reach at least 2,000 or 2,500. To this, however, we must submit for the present; and we do so only because the great result—the election of Gen. Harrison—has not been affected by it. But, if there be power with the people, the repetition of such usurpation will be prevented in future."

We have not lately seen anywhere a more open display of real Federal Whig doctrine than this contains. But the election is now over, and it is no longer necessary to be worn, the mask is dropping off, and the cloven foot of old Federalism shows itself again. It was a saying of John Adams, that "the poor are destined to labor, and the rich, by the advantages of education, independence, and leisure, are qualified for superior stations." The "Whig" Editor goes even farther and brags about

DEATH OF PROFESSOR DAVIS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA.

The subjoined letter tells the melancholy tale of this gentleman's premature demise. He died on Saturday, from the pistol shot received on the Thursday before from some unknown hand. The affair is most shocking and distressing in all its aspects—in the sudden and violent death of one, who was an ornament to society and an object of affection to all who knew him—and in the dark cloud which it throws over the whole body of Students the innocent along with the guilty. The last cannot long continue. It will be dispelled, and the crime will be fixed upon the guilty. But nothing can restore the deceased to the bosom of a large and most estimable family—to the circle of admiring friends and to the Republic of letters which he adorned and ennobled. He is gone and left but a few behind him possessed of nobler traits of character—a warmer heart—a clearer head, and talents better suited for public usefulness.

Professor Davis was in this city during the early part of last week, and left here on Wednesday morning. The announcement of his sudden death will be the more shocking to his numerous friends here, who had just parted from him, in full health and spirits, and with every prospect of a long and happy life.

We hear that the individuals on whom suspicion has fallen, are not citizens of this State.

To the Editors of the Whig.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Nov. 15, 1840.

GENTLEMEN: You will have seen a brief notice in the last Advocate of a most painful occurrence which took place at the University on Thursday night last. It was hoped and believed by the physicians, and the numerous and devoted friends of Professor Davis in the neighborhood, that the wound was not mortal—but time has lamentably proved the reverse. Contrary to all expectation, he expired yesterday (Saturday) about noon, after some 48 hours' of the most intense and excruciating pain. A gloom has been thrown over this whole country by this awful tragedy. I have never known so wanton, so unprovoked and so brutal an outrage to be committed in a civilized land. The circumstances as well as I can collect them, are about these: The 12th November is the anniversary of a celebrated rebellion which took place in the University some three or four years ago. It has been customary, with some few of the students, to celebrate that day ever since. On Thursday night last, the 12th, there were only two or three who could be found to commemorate the event. They went forth about 9 o'clock at night armed with pistols and disguised with masks, &c. After making a good deal of noise upon the lawn of the University, they approached Professor Davis' residence with the design, as he believed to insult him. He went out with the view of discovering who they were. He immediately came up upon a very small person, who had a mask on, and who was otherwise disguised. He approached him and reached out his hand to unmask him. The individual, without uttering a word, stepped back one or two paces, and fired the fatal shot. Thus has been cut down in the vigor of intellect and the prime of manhood a gentleman who was an ornament to society and the pride of the University.

It is not yet known who was the perpetrator of this diabolical deed. A student was arrested yesterday, and after examining a great many witnesses, the case was adjourned over till to-morrow. The evidence against him thus far, consists of the vaguest sort of suspicion. Another student disappeared from the University on Friday, the day after Professor Davis was shot, and has not been seen or heard of since. Every effort I trust will be made to bring this offender to justice.

In haste your friend,
P. S. It is due to the students generally to state that they look upon the perpetrator, whoever he may be, with the utmost indignation, and that they have been very active in endeavoring to ascertain who he is.

PAINFUL OCCURRENCE.

We understand that Professor Davis of the University of Va., was shot by an unknown hand, with a pistol, in front of his dwelling, on Thursday night about 9 o'clock. The individual who committed the act is said to have been masked at the time. The ball was received just below the navel, and is said to have passed around the abdomen down to the fleshy part of the thigh, without entering the cavity. It affords the numerous friends of Mr. Davis in this community infinite pleasure to learn, that the wound is not considered mortal. As the circumstances connected with this distressing occurrence will probably undergo judicial investigation, we prefer to speak more fully of them for the present.

At a very full meeting of the students of the University of Virginia, held on the 13th of November, 1840, the following preamble and resolutions were submitted by Mr. F. Davis, and unanimously adopted:

As our able and distinguished Professor of Law has been severely wounded, by an individual who deliberately shot him last night, without the slightest provocation on the part of Mr. Davis, it behooves us as students of the University of Virginia to express, in the strongest terms, our indignation at such conduct—conduct equally shocking to every sentiment of honor, every obligation of morality, and every principle of humanity.

We had hoped that crime had never found a resting place within these calm retreats, "whose threshold the distracting cares of the world, or its beguiling pleasures, never cross"—it was but a sweet self-deception.

Let us not suffer the vivid recollections of our University apprenticeship, that are reserved for us in future, nor the present glowing sympathy in each other's elevating pursuits, to be dimmed by this dark deed of a single person, with whom we consider it a sad misfortune to own a community of nature, but boldly cast off every imputation that may be made against our honor as a body—for such, we would regard any and every remark, implying our justification of the abominable act—by the adoption of the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we sincerely regret the unfortunate accident that has befallen our Professor at Law, Mr. Davis, and earnestly hope, that a speedy recovery will enable him to resume the duties of his chair.

Resolved, That we will use every possible exertion to find out the perpetrator of the act, that he may receive his merited punishment—the odium and contempt of the students—expulsion by the Faculty, and a just condemnation by the competent tribunals of the country.

Resolved, That we view the author of the outrageous crime only in the light of a base assassin, if such words are adequate to express the force of our opinions.

J. L. ORR, President.

A. P. WHITEHEAD, Secretary.

Terrian Cities.—A missionary of the Methodist E. Church says: "You take up a newspaper, and you read of the cities of Velasco, Brazoria, Austin, and you picture out in your mind Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, or at least, Louisville,

of Louis le Grand, passing one cold morning over one of the bridges which cross the Seine, and seeing, with admiration, a man dress in a nankin coat and breeches, (presumably meaning so be the monarch went out,) with vests and stockings equally thin, who leaned with perfect nonchalance over the balustrade, to gaze at the skaters.

"Stop the coach," said the king. "Call that man in nankins to me."

The window was let down, and the furred and shivering monarch, thus questioned his happy subject.

"Mon ami, pray tell me how it is that you are warm, though clad so thin, and I am freezing in my peltries?"

"Please your majesty," was the reply of the bowing and smiling Frenchman, "I can tell you how you can be as comfortably warm as I am."

"Let us hear, my friend."

"Do as I do, sir; put on all your wardrobe."

"I might have known the fellow was a wit," said the king laughing, "give him a purse of louis d'ors."

I will not say that my barefooted boy was a wit; but I could wager ten pounds to a penny, that his father was either a genius or a drunkard.

N. Y. Mirror.

MISCELLANEOUS INTELLIGENCE.

INTERESTING FROM FLORIDA.

The annexed letter was addressed to the Editor of the Army and Navy Chronicle, but not being able to give it immediate publicity through his own paper, he has politely transferred it to us.

Nat. Intelligencer.

TAMPA, November 3, 1840.

I have pleasure in announcing the arrival last night of the Western Deputation of Seminole Indians, under the charge of Capt. John Page, of the United States Army. It consists of the principal Chiefs, Hala-tochee and Nolane Ohola, twelve other Indians, and two interpreters.

The party is in fine spirits, and sanguine of success in this mediatorial mission. They are happy and contented in their Western homes; their cornfields have been highly productive; their quiet undisturbed; and they carry the appearance of fine health and cheerful minds. Their arguments and persuasions must have weight with our Indians, with many of whom they are connected by ties of consanguinity, and to all of whom they are known. They have fought side by side, by many of them in the same cause, and have now come to show and convince them, that they can make a happy exchange from the privations, harassments, and sufferings of a war, from which they can have no other hope of relief, for a fertile country, which, as they say, produce them more corn in one year, than they can consume in two, and the quiet, the comforts, and all the blessings of a lasting peace.

The parting of the deputation from their people, their kindred, and friends, was an interesting, as well as an affecting scene. Hala-tochee and the other chief made parting addresses, in which they gave them confident assurances of being soon reunited with their Florida friends, and promised their most strenuous exertions to accomplish an object, so desirable to all. The chief, (Alligator,) formerly one of the most uncompromising, as well as brave and successful, among the emigrated Seminole warriors, then took the stand in behalf of the People, (with whom he remains,) and in an animated strain, conjured the members of the Deputation to neglect no effort with their suffering brethren—bade them say, that their friends, relatives, and all their people sent their eager and earnest wishes, and implored them, by all the motives which could influence them as brethren of one family, by the advantages of strength, efficiency, and respectability which would result from their reunion, to listen to wise councils, and earnest and sincere entreaties.

Captain Page represents to secure to have been deeply affecting. There was no acting there. A feeling of deep and pervading interest, strongly and unequivocally manifested, gave the fullest evidence of the sincerity of professions, urged with all the zeal and fervor of native eloquence.

The party has been one month and two days on their way, and reached here in the ship Harbinger, from New Orleans: the haribinger, we hope, of better days for our afflicted Territory.

Gen. Armstrong, Capt. Page, and the Deputation march this morning, to Fort King, (100 miles,) where Tiger tail and other hostile chiefs are to meet in council.

SATANAEL, November 14.

The steamer Gen. Clinch, Capt. Smith, arrived yesterday from Florida. We are indebted to our attentive correspondent for the following letter, dated

Fort King, (E. F.) Nov. 7.

We arrived here yesterday, and found that Gen. Armstrong had not arrived. One Indian had been in, stating that the whole posse were in the woods close by, and would be in to-day. About sundown Gen. A. came in, accompanied by Capt. Page, with a detachment of delegation of fourteen of the emigrated Seminole Indians from Arkansas, and one or two from every clan in Florida. They are prepared to tell, that milk and honey flow in every river, creek, and bayou in Arkansas, and that deer and turkeys, ready cooked, follow in their trails, crying eat me, eat me. Gen. A. knows the war is over.

I shall not leave here for several days, and will write you again before I go.

P. S. Some of the Indians are in, and meet their Western brethren with unanimous joy.

Religious Statistics.—The following information, says the New York Commercial, collected with much trouble by the Committee of the Society, for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign parts, is extremely important:

Christians	265,000,000
Jews	4,000,000
Mahomedans	96,000,000
Idolaters of all sorts	500,000,000
Population of the world	860,000,000

The Law of Newspapers.—We learn from the Boston Courier, that Judge Williams, in a late case before the Common Pleas, laid down the law in relation to a question, interesting to editors of newspapers, as follows:

1. Where a subscriber to a newspaper orders it to be discontinued, and it continues to be left at his residence, the presumption is, in the absence of any evidence to the contrary, that it is left by the subscriber's orders, and upon a promise to pay for it.

2. If a newspaper is left from day to day for a person, at his place of business, with his knowledge and consent, though not his express consent, and if he has reason to believe that it is so left under the belief, though a mistaken one, that he is a subscriber, and under the expectation that he is to pay for it; in that case, he will be bound to pay it, unless he gives notice to discontinue it.

made the milk better, the butter better, and the cows look much better. On one half bushel of beans per day to each cow, without straw and a little meal or bran, mixed in, they remained in good condition through the winter, gave as much milk as in the summer, and the butter was full as much as in May. My experience during the past year (1839-40) while I had no roots, only confirmed my former conclusions.—Western Paper.

Interpretation of Pumpkins.—We understand that C. B. W. Trusey, is at this time sending his milk cows freely on pumpkins of last year's growth, which are in a state of perfect preservation. The better is of the finest quality, and the richest color, as might be expected from such food. His mode of preserving so perfectly a vegetable, which while it can be kept sound, and considered so valuable, but which has generally been neglected and perishable, is worthy of being noticed. He understands his system to be, to cover the space in his barn intended for their preservation with dry straw, say a foot or 18 inches thick. On this he places a layer of pumpkins, and on that another thick layer of straw, and so on; and the result is, that his cows have been supplied to the present year with an abundance of this superior food, in a perfectly sound and pure condition.—Am. Farmer.

Corn Meal Rusk.—Among the many delicacies in the form of bread, which render the enjoyment of breakfast so acceptable, we know of none more deserving of notice than the one prepared by the following recipe:

Take 5 cups of corn meal, four of wheat flour, 3 cups of molasses, and two table spoonsful of saleratus, (pearl ash,) mix the whole together and knead into dough, then make two cakes; bake them as you would pone, for three fourths of an hour, and you will have one of the most grateful descriptions of bread that ever graced the table.

Farmer and Gardener.

Valuable Recipe.—The worst of cholera morbus, dysentery, bloody flux, &c. that ever I saw, I have repeatedly cured in a few minutes, or hours, by a strong tea made of the bark of the sweet gum—taken given from the tree is best—steep a handful in a pint of water, until the liquor is like good coffee; drink it clear or sweetened with loaf sugar, or add a glass of good brandy, if the stool is very severe.

If not infallible, it is remarkable in its effects and well worth being known and tried in every family.

Your friend,

SOLON ROBINSON.

We can add our own testimony to the value of the sweet gum tea—having experienced amazing and speedy relief from its use in a violent case of dysentery, which refused to yield to the usual remedies. We have also seen, in the last five years, its wonderful benefit in many other cases. We have used the decoction made from the bark, both green and dried; and have discovered no material difference in the effect; both being efficacious.

Franklin Furber.

Hams.—It is well known that Westphalia hams are held in higher repute than any other. This excellence is said to be owing, not to any thing peculiar in the pork, but to the manner of curing the hams. They are smoked in the upper stories of buildings, and the smoke, which is from oak or maple chips, is conveyed by means of tubes from the cellar of the building. Thus passing through the long space, the vapor, which smoke generally holds, is dissipated, and the hams are perfectly dry and cooling in the process. The Baltimore Cautivator says, that the great defects in smoking commonly are, the meat is placed too near the fire, and the smoke-house is too tight; it is therefore, in consequence, kept too warm by the fire, and the condensation of the vapor keeps them damp.—Boston Transcript.

From the Kentucky Farmer.

EFFECT OF CLOVER ON WORN LAND ORIGINALLY GOOD.

Waverford County, Oct. 16, 1840.

MR. BROWN: Dear Sir—The corn I send you was selected from a field which had been in cultivation for upwards of forty years, without any regard to any regular rotation of crops other than corn; thus any thing else, which for the last ten years had not produced more than from 5 to 7 barrels per acre; it was never rested, never in grass or clover, until the last three years previous to the present crop, which is estimated at the least calculation, at twenty barrels of corn per acre. And never a better crop of pumpkins. One of a very large size, I thought of sending with the corn, but not having the ready means of conveyance, I can only give you the measurement, which from stem to stem is 2 feet 8 1/2 inches, with a circumference of 4 feet one inch.

I have seen larger pumpkins, and a greater crop of corn produced on fresh land; but when we take into consideration, the deteriorated soil, so soon and easily renovated by clover, as to triple the products, the conclusion then is, that there is no other soil under the sun, like the soil of Kentucky; and that it is in the power of every farmer to make his deteriorated soil triple its products, being at the same time, when undergoing these changes, a source of profit.

The corn is a very superior kind, being very productive, with solid heavy grains, 2 3/4 of an inch in length, with from 24 to 32 rows, and from 8 to 15 hundred grains on the cob, when grown in rich soil. I obtained two ears from Mr. Mills, being part of a sample which he exhibited at the Franklin fair, ten years ago, receiving the premium awarded for the best ten acres of corn.

So well am I satisfied of its superiority, that I intend my next crop to be all of this kind.

It is no humbuggery, never selling for more than any other corn, and too obscure to afford a name, unless we adopt the christening of a learned medical master, who asked "what was the corn called?" when told, it had no name, he took an ear and placidly said, "Multum, Magnum, Bonum, Promissum Indicum."

The corn grew on Mrs. M. Price's land, adjoining one, but improved and cultivated by M. James W. Parish.

BIRD SMITH.

Among the posthumous papers of the late William Dunlap, the historian, the following sketch was found, addressed to the editor of the Mirror. It was politely handed to us by his widow, with these words: "This is probably the last thing that my husband wrote."

"Poor and content is Rich—and Rich enough."

—As I stood in a hardware store, one of the late very cold days hovering over the stove, as I talk to the master, a boy opened the door and introduced the price of a pair of skates, which hung out to tempt the adventurous. I looked at the machine, and my eyes descended from a pair of linen trousers, to a pair of bare feet. The poor fellow wanted skates, and did not seem to feel the want of shoes. You, Mr. Editor, doubtless remember the story

Ground attached to the Lutheran Church, are respectfully invited to attend a meeting, on Friday, the 27th Nov., at the Courthouse, at the residence of Mrs. Salisbury, Nov. 27, 1900.

TO HIRE, in the county.—A smart, active negro WOMAN, accustomed to house work.
Apply at **THIS OFFICE.**

The Markets.

AT SALISBURY, NOVEMBER 27, 1840.

Wheat	41 a 7	Barley	30 a 10
Oats	25 a 10	Rye	24 a 8
Peas	25 a 10	Beans	25 a 10
Flour	10 a 10	Butter	10 a 10
Oil	10 a 10	Wine	10 a 10

AT FAYETTEVILLE, NOVEMBER 7, 1840.

Wheat	45 a 50	Barley	30 a 10
Oats	25 a 10	Rye	24 a 8
Peas	25 a 10	Beans	25 a 10
Flour	10 a 10	Butter	10 a 10
Oil	10 a 10	Wine	10 a 10

AT CHERAW, S. C., NOVEMBER 17, 1840.

Wheat	45 a 50	Barley	30 a 10
Oats	25 a 10	Rye	24 a 8
Peas	25 a 10	Beans	25 a 10
Flour	10 a 10	Butter	10 a 10
Oil	10 a 10	Wine	10 a 10

AT CAMDEN, S. C., NOV. 11, 1840.

Wheat	45 a 50	Barley	30 a 10
Oats	25 a 10	Rye	24 a 8
Peas	25 a 10	Beans	25 a 10
Flour	10 a 10	Butter	10 a 10
Oil	10 a 10	Wine	10 a 10

PETERS' PILLS

AT Wholesale and Retail, at WHEELERS'.
GRAYS or Harrison's Ointment, Beckwith's Pills, Mott's Pills and Bitters, Hock's Panacea, and Bernard's remedy for Bowel Complaint, for Sale by
C. B. & C. K. WHEELER.

FRESH TEAS.

Wines, Spirits, Tobacco, and Cigars, Just received and for sale at the Salisbury Drug Store.
Salisbury, Nov. 20, 1840.

Cotton Yarns.

THE Subscriber, Agents for the Lexington Cotton Factory, would inform the public that they have just received and now offer for sale, wholesale and retail, the Cotton Yarns of said Factory, consisting of various numbers. The superior quality and character of the Yarns of this Factory are well tested and known as to need no recommendation from us. Those wishing to purchase will please give us a call.
C. B. & C. K. WHEELER, Agts.
April 24, 1840.

LADIES AND HOUSE-KEEPERS.

WE have just received a large and fresh supply of the celebrated N. E. Lebanon Spindle Garden Seeds, of all kinds. Those wishing Seeds for the next year, would do well to call or send soon, as they go like hot cakes.
C. B. & C. K. WHEELER.
November 13, 1840.

HEAD-QUARTERS.

Salisbury, Nov. 20, 1840.
Attention!—Officers of the 64th Regiment:
YOU are hereby commanded to parade at the Courthouse in the Town of Salisbury, on Saturday the 5th of December next, at 10 o'clock, a. m., with Side Arms, for Drill. By Order of
R. W. LONG, Col. Com'd't.
J. M. Brown, Adj't.
65p

Arrival and Departure of the Mails

AT AND FROM SALISBURY, N. C.
NORTHERN MAIL—via Greensboro', &c.: Arrives daily, at 11 o'clock, a. m., and Departs daily at 4 o'clock, a. m.
NORTHERN—via, Pittsboro', &c.: Arrives Tuesdays and Fridays at 12 o'clock, and Departs Tuesdays and Fridays at 1 o'clock, a. m.
SOUTHERN: Arrives Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays at 7 o'clock, a. m., and Departs Sundays, Tuesdays, and Fridays at 12 m.
WESTERN—via, Asheville, &c.: Arrives Sundays, Tuesdays, and Fridays at 8 o'clock, a. m., and Departs Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 4 o'clock, a. m.
WESTERN—via, Statesville: Arrives Sundays and Thursdays at 4 o'clock, a. m., and Departs Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6 a. m.
CHERAW MAIL: Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 4 a. m., and Departs Mondays, Wednesdays, & Fridays at 4 p. m.
MUNTSVILLE MAIL—via, Mocksville: Arrives Fridays at 5 p. m., and Departs next days at 6 a. m.
FAYETTEVILLE—via, Carthage: Arrives Sundays and Thursdays at 4 p. m., and Departs next days at 6 a. m.
The mails are made up at least fifteen minutes before their departure, therefore all letters must be delivered previous to that time to go by the first mail.
October 9, 1840.

Administrator's Notice.

THE undersigned having obtained, at the Nov. Term, 1840, of Rowan County Court, Letters of Administration on the Estate of Benjamin Austin, dec'd., notices all persons indebted to the estate, to come forward and make immediate payment, as the Estate must be closed; and those having claims against said Estate, to present them within the limit of the law, legally authenticated, or this notice will be plead as a bar to their recovery.
C. K. WHEELER, Adm'r.
Salisbury, Nov. 13, 1840.

JOB PRINTING

Neatly and Expeditiously executed at This Office.



Administrator's Notice.

THE subscriber having qualified as Administrator of the Estate of Joseph Cowan, dec'd., will offer for Sale, at the late residence of said Jos. Cowan, on the 5th day of January, 1841, all the personal property belonging thereto, consisting of

Twenty-four Negroes,

being Men, Women, and Children;

HORSES, CATTLE, HOGS; COTTON, CORN, RYE, OATS, FODDER, HAY, FARMING TOOLS, HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNITURE,

With various other articles too tedious to mention. A credit of six months will be allowed, upon giving bond and approved security for the purchase money—all sums under five dollars, cash.

All persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment, as the creditors of the estate will not admit no longer indulgence. And all persons having claims against the same are requested to present them for settlement or payment within legal time, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

JOHN F. COWAN, Adm'r.

November 6, 1840.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT,

IN MOCKSVILLE, DAVIE COUNTY, N. C.

THOMAS FOSTER

INFORMS the public that he has removed from his former stand, to his new building on the public square, in the Town of Mocksville, where he will continue to keep a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT. The house is roomy and commodious; attached to which are six comfortable Offices for gentlemen of the bar, all convenient to the Court House. The subscriber pledges himself to the most diligent exertions, to give satisfaction to such as may call on him. His Table, Bar and Stables are provided in the best manner that the country will afford, and his servants are faithful and prompt.
Feb. 14, 1839.



To Travellers.

THE travelling community are respectfully informed that the Subscriber is now running his line direct from Raleigh by way of Pittsboro' and Ashboro' to Salisbury, in small Northern made Coaches of the first order; leaving Raleigh on Mondays and Thursdays at 10 A. M., arriving in Salisbury next days at 10 P. M. Leaving Salisbury on Tuesdays and Fridays at 2 A. M., arriving in Raleigh next days at 10 P. M. His horses are good, and drivers particularly careful and accommodating.
JOEL McLEAN.
Feb. 12, 1839.

To Owners of Mills.

THE Subscriber has an improved patent Spindle for Mills, by which a mill will do much better than with the usual form of Spindles. It is so constructed as to keep from heating or killing the meal in any manner. The runner is so confined by the Spindle as always to preserve its balance, and of course there is no rubbing of the stones. I think, by this improved Spindle, the same water will do at least one-third more business, and the meal of superior quality. Any person wishing to use one of these Spindles, may obtain one or more, by making application, (within a short time) to the Subscriber at Mocksville, Davie Co. N. C. I think the probable cost will not exceed \$20 for the Patent and Spindle ready for use. The following persons have my Patent Mill Spindle in successful operation:—Col. W. F. Kelly, Thos. Foster, Joseph Hall and Sam'l. Foster of Davie County; Gilbert Dickson and David J. Ramsour of Lincoln; Charles Griffith of Rowan; Addison Moore of Davidson; and William Doss of Surry, all of whom are highly pleased with its performance.
L. M. GILBERT.
October 25, 1839.

Valuable Land

FOR SALE.
I WILL sell, as Trustee of John Beard, Jr., a TRACT OF LAND, lying within one mile of the town of Salisbury, containing from 150 to 200 acres. There is 40 Acres cleared Land on it, of which about 15 Acres is first rate meadow, and a good flush branch running through it. The remainder of the tract is wood-land. Any person wishing to purchase, will please call on me, and in case of any absence, on my son C. F. Fisher.
CHARLES FISHER.
Salisbury, Sept. 11, 1840.

Stone Engraving.

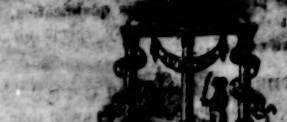
THE Subscriber living seven miles south of Salisbury, intends keeping constantly on hand, Marble and Granite Slabs expressly for

TOMB STONES,

so that he can execute any order in that line, on the shortest notice.
—ALSO—
He is ready to execute any work which may be called for in SCULPTURING, STONE-CUTTING, ENGRAVING, &c., and he assures those who may favor him with their work, that unless well done according to contract, he has no pay.
A complete large Dairy Trough for sale, cut of Rock, for the purpose of preserving milk cool. Apply to the Subscriber.
ENOCH E. PHILLIPS.
November 1st, 1839.

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.

SPRINGS & SHANKLE HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, an extensive assortment of SPRING & SUMMER GOODS, —CONSISTING OF—
Dry Goods, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, GROCERIES, Drugs and Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, Paints and Oil, Boots and Shoes, Saddlery, &c., &c.
In short, their Stock comprises almost every article needed by the Farmer, Mechanic, or the Fashionables of the town or country.
N. B. They will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on time; or in exchange for country Produce.
Concord, Jan. 17th, 1840.



PROSPECTUS OF THE MECKLENBURG JEFFERSONIAN.

It is proposed to establish, in the Town of Charlotte, Mecklenburg County, N. C., a weekly newspaper, under the above title, to be edited and published by the subscriber. The publication of the "MECKLENBURG JEFFERSONIAN" will commence by the 1st of January next, or as soon as materials can be procured. It will be printed with entirely new and fair type, on paper of the best quality, and at a price to subscribers at \$2 50 in advance, (on the receipt of the first number,) or \$3 if not paid in advance.

The present is the first effort that has been made to establish an organ at the birth-place of American Independence, through which the doctrines of the Democratic party could be freely promulgated and defended—in which the great principles of Liberty and Equality for which the *Alexanders*, the *Folks*, and their heroes, contended should be maintained, and the Republicans of the South, who have been the victims of the mischievous and unprincipled attacks of the *Jeffersonian*, should be enabled to defend their rights and principles. The *Jeffersonian* will assume as its political creed, those landmarks of the Republican party, the doctrine set forth in the Kentucky and Virginia Resolutions—believing, as the undersigned does, that the authors of these papers, who bore a conspicuous part in framing our system of Government, were best qualified to hand down to posterity a correct exposition of its true spirit—the best judges of what powers were delegated by, and what reserved to, the States.

It will oppose, as dangerous to our free institutions, the spirit of monopoly, which has been stealthily, but steadily increasing in the country from the foundation of our Government. The most odious feature in this system is, that it robs the many, imperceptibly, to enrich the few.—It clothes a few wealthy individuals with power not only to control the wages of the laboring man, but also at their pleasure to inflate or depress the commerce and business of the whole country—extending a spirit of extravagance, which it terminates in pecuniary ruin, and too often the moral degradation of its victims. This system must be thoroughly reformed before we can hope to see settled prosperity smile alike upon all our citizens. To aid in producing this reform, will be one of the main objects of the *JEFFERSONIAN*. It will war against exclusive privileges, or partial legislation, under whatever guise granted by our Legislatures; and, therefore, will oppose the chartering of a United States Bank, internal improvements by the Federal Government, a revival of the Tariff System, and the new Federal scheme of the General Government assuming to pay to foreign money changers the two hundred millions of dollars, borrowed by a few States for local purposes.

As a question of vital importance to the South, and one which, from various causes, is every day assuming a more momentous and awful aspect, the *JEFFERSONIAN* will keep its readers regularly and accurately advised on the subject of Northern Abolitionism. It must be evident to all candid observers, that the partisan presses of the South have hitherto been too silent upon this subject. We shall, therefore, without fear of being denounced as an alarmist, lend our humble aid to assist in awakening the People of the South to due vigilance and a sense of their real danger.

While a portion of the columns of the *JEFFERSONIAN* will be devoted to political discussion, the great interests of *Morals, Literature, Agriculture, and the Mechanical Arts*, shall not be neglected. With the choicest selections on these subjects, and a due quantity of light reading, the Editor hopes to render his sheet agreeable and profitable to all classes in Society.

Orders for the paper, addressed, postage paid, to the Editor of the *Jeffersonian*, Charlotte, N. C., will be promptly complied with.

Any person who will procure six subscribers, and be responsible for their subscriptions, shall have a number of the paper gratis.

Postmasters are requested to act as Agents for the paper, in receiving and forwarding subscribers' names and subscriptions.
JOS. W. HAMPTON.
November 6, 1840.

Moffat's Vegetable Life Pills

AND PHOENIX BITTERS.

THE high celebrity which these excellent Medicines have acquired, in curing almost every disease to which the human frame is liable, is a matter familiar with almost every intelligent person. They became known by their fruits—their good works have testified for them—they did not thrive by the faith of the credulous.

In cases of Constiveness, Dyspepsia, Bilious and Liver Affections, Asthma, Piles, Settled Pains, Rheumatism, Fevers and Agues, Obstinate Headaches, Impure state of the Fluids, Unhealthy Appearance of the Skin, Nervous Debility, the Sickens incident to Females in Delicate Health, every kind of Weakness of the Digestive Organs, and in all general Derangements of Health, these MEDICINES have invariably proved a certain and speedy remedy. They restore vigorous health to the most exhausted constitutions. A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHOENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, at W. B. MOFFAT'S Medical Office, 375 Broadway, New York.

N. B. None are genuine unless they have the fac simile of John Moffat's signature.
—THE LIFE PILLS are sold in boxes—Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$2 each, according to the size; and the Phoenix Bitters in bottles, at \$1 or \$2 each, with full directions.

These Valuable Medicines are for sale by CRESS & ROGER, of Salisbury, SPRINGS & SHANKLE, Concord, N. C.

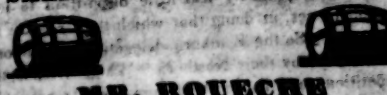
FOR GRATUITOUS DISTRIBUTION.—An interesting little pamphlet, entitled "MOFFAT'S MEDICAL MANUAL, designed as a Domestic Guide to Health—containing accurate information concerning the most prevalent diseases, and the most approved remedies—by W. B. MOFFAT." Apply to the Agents.
Salisbury, N. C., October 16, 1840.

CABINET WORK.

THE Subscriber informs the public that he continues the Cabinet-Making Business, IN THE VILLAGE OF LEXINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA. He is prepared to execute all descriptions of work in his line of business in a very superior style, as regards workmanship and materials, and certainly on lower terms than is afforded by any other establishment of the kind in this region of country.

Orders from a distance thankfully received and promptly and faithfully executed.
Produce, Scantling and Plank taken in exchange for work.
NATHAN PARKS.
Lexington, Feb. 7, 1840.

SALISBURY COFFEE HOUSE.



MR. ROUECHER ANNOUNCES to his customers, friends and the public in general, that he is now receiving from the Charleston market, a large and fresh supply of articles in his line of business—among which will be found,

All kinds of Fresh Crackers;
All kinds of Wines and Liquors;
Sugar, Coffee, and Molasses,
Wholesale or Retail;
Oranges; and every other article in the grocery line ever brought to this market.
Mr. R. invites all wishing articles in his line to give him a call.
Salisbury, Oct. 9, 1840.

DR. G. B. DOUGLAS

HAVING removed his Office to 2nd Door of Mr. Cowan's brick row, (formerly occupied by Dr. Ashbel Smith), nearly opposite Michael Brown's store, kindly tenders his professional services to the public.
Salisbury, August 27, 1840.

DR. JAMES G. WOMACK

HAVING located himself permanently in the Town of SALISBURY, tenders his professional services to his citizens and the adjacent country, in all the various branches of his profession. He can be found at his Office, on main street one door below the office of the "Western Carolinian," July 3, 1840.

DR. LEANDER KILLIAN

RESPECTFULLY offers his professional services to the citizens of Salisbury, and the surrounding country. His office is in Mr. West's new brick-building, nearly opposite J. & W. Murphy's store.
Salisbury, N. C., August 30, 1839.

TO WATCH & CLOCK REPAIRERS.

THE Subscriber wishes to employ a Watch and Clock Repairer, to whom he will give constant work and good wages. None but those of sober and industrious habits need apply.
DAVID L. POOL.
Salisbury, N. C., October 30, 1840.

Nice.

THE Subscriber having removed to the country, has appointed Col. A. W. Brandon his Agent, for settling his business in the Town of Salisbury. Col. B. may be found at all times at the Rowan Hotel, where all persons indebted to me are invited to call and make settlement immediately.
WM. D. CRAWFORD.

N. B. Nothing but my peculiar circumstances could induce me to make this urgent call upon my friends for settlement.
W. D. C.
Salisbury, Aug. 28, 1840.

Book Bindery.

WILLIAM HUNTER, Book-Binder, INFORMS the public that he still carries on an Establishment of the above kind in CHARLOTTE, North Carolina, a few doors south of the Mint.—Having, as he conceives, a thorough knowledge of his business, he feels no hesitation in assuring those who may wish to patronize him, that their work shall be done in the very best style, strong, and on accommodating terms.

Books and other articles sent from a distance to be bound, will be promptly attended to and carefully returned when done. The public are requested to give me a trial.

Orders left at the Western Carolinian Office will be punctually forwarded for completion.
Charlotte, Feb. 7, 1840.

PIEDMONT HOUSE.

THE Subscriber having purchased this Establishment and fitted it in a style for the accommodation of Travellers and Boarders, is now prepared for their reception. His TABLE will always be furnished

With the best the market can afford; his BAR with a good supply of choice Liquors; his BEDS shall always be kept in the order; and his Stables (which are very extensive) are well supplied with Provender of the first quality, and attended by good and faithful hostlers.

He hopes, by strict attention to the business, in person, to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. And he only asks a call and trial.
ANDREW CALDWELL.
Lexington, N. C., Feb. 21, 1839.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE Subscriber takes this method of informing the Public, that he still continues to carry on the business of

CUTTING STONE,

as usual, at his Granite Quarry, seven miles South of Salisbury, near the old Charleston road, where he is able to supply all orders for MILL-STONES of the best grit, and on the shortest notice.
—ALSO—
For Sale, at the lowest prices, WINDOW SILLS, DOOR SILLS, DOOR STEPS, ROUGH BUILDING ROCKS, TOMB STONES, GOLD GRINDERS, &c. &c. &c.
J. HOULSHOUSE, Stone-Cutter.
Salisbury, Oct. 25th, 1839.

N. B. Orders for any of the above wrought articles, directed to me at Salisbury, will be punctually attended to.
J. H.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS & BITTERS. THE LIFE GIVING PILLS AND PHOENIX BITTERS, so celebrated, and so much used by the afflicted in every part of the country, is now received and for sale by the Subscribers.

CRESS & ROGER, Agents. Messrs. SPRINGS & SHANKLE, in Concord, N. C., are also Agents for the same.
See advertisement—April 4, '39.

MATCHLESS SANATIVE.

THIS invaluable Medicine is for sale by the subscriber, at Milledgeville, Montgomery Co., N. C.
W. E. BURAGE.
February 21, 1840.

BLANKS,

Of every description for sale, at this Office.

SALISBURY Female Academy.

THE Exercises of this institution were resumed on Monday, November 2nd, under the management of Miss BAKER. Terms as heretofore, or \$12 50 for the different classes. Music, Piano and Guitar, \$25 each.
Salisbury, Nov. 6, 1840.

Rowan Hotel.

THE Subscriber offers his services in the Commission Business, for the Sale and Shipment of Country Produce.

He will receive in store and sell any article of Produce, free of Storage, for commission of 2 1/2 per cent., where the articles are without limits; when limited, a reasonable storage will be charged. He will ship Cotton, or other Produce to New York or Charleston, making liberal cash advances for a commission of 2 1/2 per cent. on the cash advanced.

He keeps constantly on hand a very large stock of

Groceries,

With a mixed Stock of other Goods, All which he will sell at the lowest prices, Wholesale or Retail, for cash or produce.

The subscriber flatters himself that his extensive acquaintance in the upper and adjoining Counties of North Carolina, will enable him to receive a liberal patronage.
D. MALLOY.
Cheraw, S. C., Sept. 18, 1840.

To the Public.

THE undersigned respectfully inform the Public, that they are still engaged in carrying on

A TANNERY,

At their old stand in Rowan county, near China Grove, 10 miles south of Salisbury. They flatter themselves that, with their long experience at the business, and devoting to it their unremitting personal attention, together with their late improvement in their system of Tanning, to be able to manufacture Leather of a superior quality, and on as cheap terms as any made in this country.

They now have on hand a very large and superior stock of Leather, of all kinds, which they are desirous of selling on moderate terms for cash, or on time to punctual dealers.—Dry and green Hides taken in exchange for Leather.

Also, will be made, on short notice, Blacksmiths' Bellows—worth from eight to twenty dollars—varying according to sizes.

They invite all persons wishing to purchase Leather, to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere.
H. & W. C. MILLER.
Rowan Co., Aug. 7, 1840.

BRICK MASONRY.

THE SUBSCRIBER living near Lexington, Davidson County, takes this method to inform the Public that he will enter into contract with any Person, or persons, either in Davidson, Rowan, or Salisbury Counties, who wish houses, factories, or any other kind of buildings erected of Brick, to build them as cheap, as durable, and in as good style as any workman in the country.

He will also, mould and burn the Brick, if wanted. He trusts that his long experience in

MOULDING AND LAYING BRICK,

will entitle him to a share of public patronage. He would refer gentlemen wishing work done in his line of business, to the Female Academy and the new fire proof Clerk's office in Salisbury, as specimens of his work.

N. B. Those wishing work done, will please leave word at the office of the Western Carolinian, and it shall be punctually attended to.
ROBERT COX.
Davidson, April 18, 1839.

Taken Up and Committed.

TO the Jail of Davidson County, on the 14th inst., a negro boy, who says his name is TOM, and that he belongs to Henry Strickland, who lives near Springfield in the State of Georgia. Said boy is a very likely mulatto, five feet seven inches high—had on when committed Kentucky jeans coat and pants and low shirt.

The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away.
W. WOMACK, Jailor.
October 17, 1840.

Taken Up,

AND Committed to the Jail of Rowan county, on the 3rd of November, 1840, a negro man by the name of JOHN SEARS, claiming himself to be free.

Said John is 5 feet 10 inches high, yellow complexioned, with a mark on his left cheek from a burn. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take him away.
NOAH ROBERTS, Jailor.
Salisbury, Nov. 6, 1840.